

CHAPTER XII.-CONTINUED. There was silence for a moment. Duchesneau, still smarting after the defeat in the council chamber, exclaimed with a muttered oath:

"Our plans go wrong at every point, despite our efforts." Then stamping his foot angrily, "Mon Dieu! the gov-Then stamping ernor's power increases daily. success of the expedition of La Salle will redound to his glory and make him more arrogant and insufferable than ever.'

"And our fur supply cut off and the trade destroyed," walled another.

"His efforts must be frustrated." sumed Duchesneau, who had suddenly conceived a plan, "but each of you must do his share."

"I shall send a trusty member of the with La Salle who will warn the Indians against him," the man exclaimed.

'And I shall see that among his men there shall be a sufficient number devoted to our interest to cause his failure, perhaps instigate a mutiny at the proper moment; he may never come back," was the significant rejoinder of another conspirator.

"But remember, no violence," cried the priest in alarm.

The priest, who was none other than Laval, bishop of Quebec, feeling that the lateness of the hour, the secret meeting, and the lonely place were not befitting the dignity of his position, grew impatient and interposed.

'It grows late," he said, "and I have a vigil to keep before sunrise. I must be gone. Our plans are formed; let each supply the details of his part;" and muffling up his face, he disappeared around the corner of the maga-

Duchesneau waited until he was sure of the bishop's departure, then muttered after his retreating figure: violence, Monsieur l'Eveque, but if La Salle should have trouble with the savages and an arrow or bullet find its way into his carcass, we should not be to blame."

"But how will you secure M. Tonti?" asked his companion. "He is devoted to La Salle and cannot be bought."

With gold, no. But what always sugceeds when money fails?"
"You mean—"

"Yes, a woman." "But who?"

"Leave that to me; that is my af-See that you do your duty. Bon soir! Be ready to meet me again at any time."

So saying, the intendant took his way homeward. A moment later the spot was deserted.

The moon sank slowly towards her goal; the witchery of her light enveloped all the earth, making it a strange, weird world. And, as though in keeping with the uncanny hour and place. behold a miracle! for soon after the departure of the last member of the midnight council, the log lying within two spaces of the spot where stood the three intriguers moved, stirred, arose, and, stretching arms and cramped legs, stole quietly away, muttering: "The night time is a cloak for sinners. Mon Dieu! many enemies, much hon-

Day was stealing in at the windows of the chateau when Tonti was aroused by a slight touch on the forehead, and, at the strangeness of his surroundings. He soon perceived through the gray light the figure of Pompon standing beside his bed, waiting silently until he should become thoroughly awakened.

"Pardieu! mon cher Pompon, and how did you get in?" he exclaimed, rubbing his eyes and sitting up. Pompon pointed to an open window at the other side of the room. "He who sleeps catches no fish;" and drawing up a chair, seated himself beside the

"For your part, you have evidently been fishing all night to judge by the dire and disorder of your clothes. But what news do you bring? for there must be something important on your mind. One does not usually climb in at windows at dawn simply to say 'Bon jour!'"

"You are right. I have important news and such that you must know quickly. If your brain is sufficiently cleared to listen and understand. I will relate rapidly what I have done and learned since we landed yesterday.' "Begin," said Tonti, as he settled back into a comfortable position.

"To show you I have not been idle, I will start at the moment when we stepped ashore. Just after whispering to you to leave me to my own devices, I slipped through the crowd while you were being welcomed by the governor. I was anxious not to be recog nized as belonging to the party of Sieur de la Salle, so I found my way to the tavern of Jacques Boisdon, on the square near the church, a place recommended to me by one of the sailors as the center of all the social and political intrique in Quebec. I se cured my lodging and soon made friends with Marie, daughter of the tavern-keeper, whom I found to be pretty and with a tongue that never ceases its chatter. She is evidently weary of her male admirers of the and found a stranger fresh from Paris a being to wonder at, admire, and one to whom she could tell all she knew of the city and its people." A subdued chuckle came from Tonti,

as he said: "Peste! Pompon, how the air of the country changes one. You leave France a hater of all womankind, and an hour after you arrive here you are at the feet of the first fair charmer

"In all undertakings it is to consider the end. I had a part to play. Tell a woman she is handso and you will turn her head; tell her she is wondrous fair and she will soor turn fool and tell you all she knows This one knew much and has told me rything. I have learned who and where our enemies are. The situation is like this: Two distinct parties ex-ist, the one headed by the governor, and consisting of Barrols, his secre-

guard, Du Lhut, leader of the coureursde-bols, and La Salle, together with a majority of the council and most of common people; the other, headed the intendant Duchesneau, consists of a few members of the council, Le op Laval, together with all the Order of the Jesuits. The quarrel between the two-leaders is one due to their official positions: the intendant is jealous of the powers granted to the governor and writes continually complaints of his actions; the governor in turn is jealous of the intendant, regarding him as a spy upon his movements. Then, too, Frontenac is in secret sympathy with the outlawed coureurs-de-bois, and is lax in his efforts to apprehend and punish them. He has an eye to the profits they make in trade, and undoubtedly shares in

"Cospetto!" cried Tonti, "how much you have learned in so short a time." "There is more to tell yet," continued Pompon. "Ducl sneau in turn is interested in the profits of a certain group of traders here and at Montreal. of whom Jacques Le Ber is at the head; hence an additional reason for his hatred of the governor and the desire to thwart his plans. The Jesuits look with disfavor on the exploration plans of Frontenac and La Salle, claiming that they would mean the ruin of the Indian tribes they wish to convert, and whom they claim are supplied with brandy by the governor's friends, the coureurs-de-bois. Frontenac believes that they have an eve to the fur-trade themselves, and that it is the beaver skins and not the heathen souls that they fear to lose. He claims, too, that he has proof of their selling brandy also. They are bitter likewise at the evident favor shown by the governor to the Recollet friars.

"Sangue di Dio!" burst forth Tonti. what a sea of hot water the comte's patronage will throw us into. The clergy, the intendant and his faction, and a lot of rascally traders. You have indeed done well to learn all this in time."

"Truly," responded Pompon, man warned is half saved. Our ene-



"I MUST RETURN.

mies will do all they can to hinder our success. Listen. After making love to the pretty Marie, about ten o'clock, as I was lying on one of the benches at the tavern thinking over all that had been told me, a man entered the room, which was empty save for myself, and after looking about carefully and seeing only me, asleep and snoring, with an empty glass near me on the table, he sat down as though awaiting some one. All are not asleep who have their eyes shut, however, so although I continued with my drunken snores,

my ears were open. Soon another man entered and they commenced a conversation of seeming serious im port. I caught the words 'magazine' 'midnight,' 'Monsieur l'Eveque,' before they left. I was awake in an instant. I felt it my duty to be present at any midnight meeting they might have. Making my way to the spot an hour before the time appointed, I rolled myself in a cloak, and, lying on the ground, I threw a lot of dried leaves and earth over me, hoping to escape detection. I was almost discovered, however. At midnight three came, whom I learned from their con-

versation were the intendant-"Ventre-saint-gris!" exclaimed Tonti in astonishment. "Laval, bishop of Quebec."

"And Jacques Le Ber, the fur-trader from Montreal." "Corne du diable! Our worst en

mies! What did they say?" "They vow vengeance on Frontenac and intend to strike at him through La Salle."

Pompon then related the details of the plans he had overheard. Tonti-laughed heartily. "Peste!" said he, "but the game is a pretty one. So a woman is to win my favor and make a traitor of me? Parbleu! there is one woman," he murmured, "but-per Dio! not even for my Rose would I be false

to a trust." "I spent the rest of the night," con tinued Pompon, "walking up and cown along the edge of the river seeking a plan by which to foil their purpose; I have not formed one yet, so we must simply watch for the next move of the enemy. I must return, as it is now full day and some early riser might not understand my leaving by a window. Tell La Salle as much of the matter as you think best. For my part, I believe he had best remain ignorant; we can help him better so. And with this word Pompon put his leg over the window-sill and dropped lightly to the ground.

CHAPTER XIII.

DEVOTED TO CUPID AND HIS ARCHERY PRACTICE.

Bright and crisp dawned the autumn day. Sounds of unusual excite-ment in the lower town greeted the ears of the two comrades as they started out from the Chateau in search of Frontenac. They met him in front of the cathedral, in company with a young woman dressed as near the Paris fashion of the previous year as the exigencies or the climate and place permitted. The governor hailed them with a hearty "Bon jour, Messieurs! How has your first night in the wilderness passed?" Then turning to his

tary, and Bizard, lieutenant of his wife of the always faithful Lieut Rt. gard of his guard. "I will leave you M. le Capitaine Tonti, to tue tender mercies of my fair lieutenanters, who will show you the bewildering novelty of the marriage market this morning. Take good care of him, madame, and Moyne and his spns, Jacques Le Ber, do not let the bright eyes of one of and several other fur-merchants, the his ship-companions capture him and deprive us of his estimable assistance. If you will accompany me back to the Chateau, Sieur de la Salle, I have somewhat to discuss with you;" and with a lift of the bat and a wave of his hand, he left Tonti and his new acquaint-

ance together. As the young man turned with smile to speak to his companion he beheld a graceful figure whose every adornment bespoke a care and tasts that could have been learnt only in Paris; a pretty face, small and well rounded, whose cheeks glowed with the brisk air of the morning; a pair of gray-blue eyes that drooped coquettish beneath their long lashes as his glance met hers.

Lieut. Bizard had been of that cele brated regiment of Carignan-Salieres that was ordered home in 1668 by the king, but a portion of which had been sent back to New France two years later. He had had time, however, during this stay in France to woo the comely daughter of a Parisian shopkeeper who, woman-like, captivated by the lace and buttons of the soldier her feminine pride tickled by the evident envy of her associates as she walked about with him, had determined to cast in her lot across the sea with her stalwart lover, dreaming of conquests and advancements for him until she beheld in his bluff face the features of a future colonial turenne. A year of the social life at Quebeamidst her primitive surroundings had dissolved these dreams and left her a disappointed, unhappy woman, an arrant ffirt, whose food and air were admiration and attention, loving excitement and a touch of danger in everything. She had thus easily became a ready aid to Duchesneau in his intrigues. At an early interview that morning she had received her instructions from him and had set out upon her task with a light heart, as the playing of a game with a young, handsome cavalier, fresh from Paris and the

court, was far from repugnant to her. "If M. le Capitaine Tonti will permit," she said demurely, "I believe I can find him entertainment for the morning that will show that we are not all savages here."

"Par Dieu! madame," exclaimed Tonti gallantly, "I can well believe that. The sight of your person has already proved to me that beauty, wit and youth are to be found the whole world over."

"Fie! M. Deceiver," was the blushing response, "seek not to try the flatteries of Versailles on us poor artless exiled creatures. Have mercy on our helplessness, lest we succumb." Then with a tender, half-audible sigh she how marriages are arranged in a new country."

Together they approached the square, his fair guide pointing out the various buildings to Tonti, together church and the Hotel Dieu. A din as of many voices greeted their ears as found the place filled with a crowd of interested and curious spectators. Soldiers off duty, citizens, with their sleeves rolled up, stopping in their work to witness the annual sight; good dames with their knitting in their folds of their skirts; here and there I gave that cow a hot box, and they all an officer's wife with her escort-all wanted to get a chance at me. mingling in a good-natured

"It is early yet," explained Madame Bizard to Tonti, as they wended their way slowly through the crowd. market does not begin for a half-hour yet. Meanwhile let us work our way toward the opposite side of the square where the crowd is thickest: there we will find the anxious swains sighing for the appearance of their future wives."

They finally reached a position where they could see and hear all that went on. Before them were congregated some hundred or more men most of them of the peasant class from the neighboring farms and seigniories clad in their holiday garb, while the clothes, made of skins and caps of fur. betrayed a few of the hardy pioneers who ventured to the further limits of the settlement to rear their cabins and set their traps. They exchanged greetings with one another, laughing and joking noisily, while pipesful of tobacco and drams of brandy changed ownership in friendly barter or social comity. Through it all, however, each kept an anxious eye out towards the side of the square from which the procession of "King's girls" would approach.

"They all seem eager for the fearful fate before them," laughed Tonti.

"True," was the reply, that had a touch of bitterness in it, "but if you pity the men, I pity the unfortunate girls more, doomed as they are to a life of servitude and labor with a man they have never seen before, and whom they will probably wish within a month that they had never met. Still, as you know, they are all bourgeoisie who are accustomed to nothing better than hard service and abuse. It is their king's command that they shall marry, and they obey. We soldierfolk, however, although the king makes us marry, too, have a Parisian

saying that we bear in mind." "What is that?" was Tonti's query.
"Keep your eyes wide open before marriage and helf shut after," was the saucy rejoinder.

[To Be Continued.] A Catch to Come.

Little Jimmy Stiles is animated by two ruling passions in this life. One is a perfectly sincere hatred of school and all that therein is, and the other an inordinate liking for fishing in a stream close to his own home. A little while age he discovered that he was posed of a defective memory which permitted him to forget all about his school duties, and so he betook himself to the hereinbefore mentioned stream to fish. He was proceeding nomeward when he met one of his

"Hallo, Jimmy! What yer caught?" queried the latter.
"O, nuffin' yet," said Jimmy. "I ain't been home."—London Answers. PECK'S BAD BOY WITH THE CIRCUS

The Bad Boy Feeds Cayenne Pepper to the Sacred Cow-He and His Pa

Ride in a Circus Parade with the

Circassian Beauties-A Tipsy Ele-

phant Lands Them in a Public

Fountain-Pa Makes the Acquaint-

By HON. GEORGE W. PECK

ance of John L. Sullivan. I am learning more about animals very day, and when the season is over I will be an expert animal man. Animals naturally have a language of their own, and lions understand each other, and bears can converse with bears, but in a show, all animals seem to have a common language, so they

understand each other a little. I found that out when I put a paper of cayenne pepper into a head of lettuce and gave it to the sacred cow. She chewed the lettuce as peacefully as could be, and swallowed the cayenne pepper, and then stopped to think. You could tell by the expression on her face that when the pepper

was all gone. I looked down from the der, and then we all went and changed pagoda and told pa the elephant was drinking again, and had drank a washtub of beer, but pa couldn't say anything, 'cause he was doing the Arabsheik act, and had to look dignified, as though he was praying to Allah.

But just then the band struck up. and we started down the main street of Steubenville. The people began to cheer, 'cause our elephant began to hippity-hop, and waltz sideways across the street and back again, and I thought pa would die. In the parade one man on a horse attends to the elephants, so the shelks don't have anything to say, and pa remained like a statue, and told me and the Circassian beauties to be calm, and trust in him and Allah. This Allah business was all right when the elephant waltzed. but when we got to the next block the beast began to stand on his hind feet, and pa and the houris rolled to the back end of the howdah, and were all piled in a heap, while I held on to the cloth of gold over the elephant's head. Pa yelled to the people on horseback

to kill the elephant, and the crowd cheered, thinking it was the best performance they ever saw in a free street parade, and the animals in the cages behind were yapping as though they knew what was going on. The elephant got down on to all fours, and we straightened up in the pagoda, and for a block or so the beast only waltzed around. As we got to some sort of a public square, where there were thousands of people, the stale beer seemed to be getting in its work, for the elephant looked at the people, as much as to say: "Now I will show you something not down on the bills," and, began to heat her up inside she want- by ginger, if he didn't raise up his



The Elephant Kept Ducking Pa and Swabbing Out the Bottom of the Fountain.

ered, and then bellowed like a calf pasture, and the sacred bull, her husband, he came and put his nose up with the distant spires of the Jesuit to her nose, as much as to say: "What is the matter, dearie?" and she talked sacred cattle talk to him for a minthey entered the enclosure. They ute, and then the bull turned to me and chased me out of the tent. Now as sure as you live that cow told the bull that I had given her something hot. All the animals within hearing and make noises when I came along, hands, and their children, toddling and act as though they wanted to along beside them, holding fast to the make me understand that they knew

> they do me, and the big elephant seems exchange tanks with us. to have been laying for pa ever since a town. When the elephants are per- Circassian beauties who were praying forming in the ring, they all have an to Allah, and wringing out eye on pa, so everybody notices it. I clothes, and I crawled up on the neck

turned away. "Come," said she, "to ed to swear, although she was a sacred hind quarters and stand on his front the Place d'Armes and I will show you cow. She humped herself, and shive feet, right by the side of a big foundation. tain, and he reached in his trunk for who has been left in the barn to be a drink, when all of us on the pagoda, weaned, while its mother goes out to clung to pa, and we all slid right off into the big basin of water. The fountain played on us, and pa was under water, with the four Circassian beauties, and when we rolled or slid down over the elephant's head he looked at us and seemed to chuckle: "What you getting off here for, the show ain't half out.' Well, the parade went on and left

the elephant and the rest of us at the were on to me, and they would snark fountain, and to show that animals understand each other, and can appreciate a joke, every animal that passed us gave us the laugh, even the hippopotamus, which opened his mouth as big as a tunnel, and showed his teeth They don't like pa any better than and acted as though he would like to The circus people that could

he run the sharp iron into him, the spared from the wagons came to help time he got on a tear and tried to run us, and the citizens helped out the knew something would happen to pa, so of a cast-iron swan in the fountain.



John L. Slatted Pa Just as Though He Was a Child.

when the man who plays the sheik, Pa yelled and talked profane, and told and rides the elephant in the street parade, in a howdah, with a canopy over it, with some female houris in it, and they called for a volunteer to do the shelk act, at Steubenville, and pa offered to do the stunt, I went along as an Egyptian girl, 'cause I knew there would be something doing.

The elephant eyed pa when he got up into the bungalow on top of him. with the Circassian women and me, and winked at the other elephants, as much as to say: "Watch my smoke." As he went out from the lot, on the way downtown, ahead of bunch, all the other animals acted peculiar, and seemed to say: "He will get his before we get through this

The big elephant is one of the bes ring performers, but he has always been steady in the street parade, with the light of Asia on his back. We got to the edge of town and stopped to let the rear wagons close up, and were in front of a saloon, where the bartender had been emptying stale beer out of the bottoms of kegs into a washtub which was standing on the sidewalk. ready to be sold to people who buy it

Well, sir, that confounded elephant got his trunk in that tub of stale beer. and be never took it out till the beer

'em to bring a cannon and kill the elephant, which kept ducking him with his trunk, and swabbing out the bot- the muscles and keep them supple and tom of the fountain basin with pa. It strong. It is extremely easy to get fat and seemed as though he never would get through using pa for a mop, but finally the people got a rope around pa, and a keeper got an iron hook in the elephant's ear, and they pulled pa out on one side, and got the elephant away on the other side, and just then the calliope, that ends the parade, came by us and played the "Blue Danube, and the elephant got on his hind feet and waltzed on the pavement. They put pa and the Circassian beauties in a patrol wagon and took them to the show lot, and I sat by the driver, and he let me drive the team.

Pa had his sheik clothes rolled up around his waist, and was wringing them out, and talking awful sassy, and when we got to the lot it took a long we were not guilty of disorderly conduct, and just then the elephant came horseback behind him, prodding him in the ham every jump with a sharp iron, and he went through the side of the tent as though he was mighty sorry he didn't kill us all.

knees and bellow in token of surren- Allan himself.

our clothes for the afternoon performance. As we passed through the menagerie tent, dripping, every animal set up a yell, as much as to say:

There, maybe you will give cayenne pepper to a plous sacred cow again. confound you," and that convinces me that animals are human. The last week has been the hardes on pa of any week since we have beta out with the circus. The trouble with pa is that he wants to be "Johnny on the spot," as the boys say, and if any-

thing breaks he volunteers to go to

work and fix it and if anybody is sick

everything about the circus, and be competent to run a show alone next year. But it was a mean trick the principal wner of the show played on pa at Canton, O. You see John L. Sullivan used to do a boxing act with this show, years ago, and everybody likes John, and when he shows up where the show gives a performance he has the freedom of the whole place, and everybody about the show is ready to fall over themselves to do John L. a serv-

Well, Sullivan showed up at Canton, and he went everywhere, all the forenoon, and met all the old timers, and at the afternoon performance he was awfully jolly.

John was standing beside the ring when the Japanese jugglers were juggling, and he leaned against a pole Pa came in from the menagerie tent, and he didn't know Sullivan, and when he saw Sullivan holding the pole up, pa said to the boss proprietor that the fat man who was interfering with the show ought to be called down, or put

The boss said to pa: "You go take him by the ear and put him out," and pa, who is as brave as a lion, started for Sullivan, and the boss winked at there are but few Russian bonds held the other circus men, and pa went up in America or England, but foreign to Sullivan and took hold of John's neck with both hands, and said: 'Come on out of here."

Well, sir, we ought to have moving pictures of what followed. Sullivan United States also. turned on pa, and growled just like a lion. Then he took pa around the waist and held him up under his arm. and picked up a piece of board and danger to our people than the Russian slatted pa just as though pa was a child, and the audience just yelled, and pa called to the circus men for help, but they just laughed.

Pa got a chance at the fat man and he hit him in the jaw, but it did not hurt Sullivan, only made him mad. He took pa up by the collar and whirled him around until pa was dizzy, and then he started with him for the menagerie tent, and called to the boss canvasman: "Bill, come on and tell me which is the hungriest lion, and I will feed him with this cold meat.'

Pa yelled 'cause he thought he wa in the hands of an escaped lunatic, and the circus hands came and took him away. Then the owner told pa who Sullivan was, and pa almost fainted. But finally, after breathing hard for awhile, pa went up to Sullivan and shook his hand, and said: "Mr. Sullivan, you must excuse me. If I had known you were the great John L., 1 would not have licked you." Sullivan looked at pa and said: "Well, you are a wonder, old man, and you did do me up," and pa and Sullivan became great friends. Since then pa is pretty chesty, 'cause the circus men point him out to the jays as the man who whipped John L. Sullivan.

Women Guests Objectionable.

New York rather discourage women guests. recommended they come or how certain the management is of their respectability, they always tack about 20 per cent, on the price of apartments when they are let to women. Women do not patronize the bar; they do not spend much money in the diningroom; they are inclined to make their own coffee for the morning in thei own rooms; they tack pictures on ex pensive wall paper; they demand more service than the men; they do not entertain in the way that helps the hotel to make money; they are apt to keep a pet dog without telling the proprietor about it in advance. When they wear waists that button down the back they want the housekeeper of the floor to come in and button them up or down for them. They are always demanding extra service of a kind which costs the hotel money, but they are not inclined to pay for it.

Motoring Makes Fat.

Women who are afraid of growing fat and adding adipose tissue should not motor much. Nothing increases the appetite like rushing through fresh air, while the fact of sitting all day prevents the taking of ordinary exer cisie. Few people walk after they acquire a motor. Progression seems too slow and too tiresome, so that, like hens shut up in a coop, they only stir to eat. If it is desired to retain the figure, a woman should not motor every day, or at least not all day, and should take care to indulge in a brisk walk, a ride, or a bicycle run as' well, in order to exercise shapeless in a very short time, and as difficult to return to one's normal condition of slimness. The average motorist is fat and blessed with an admirable appetite.

Worse Than the Rioters

The Metz (Mo.) Times evolves this: Allan Jamison had a trying experience while cutting corn for Rev. M. A. Wolf in the Osage bottoms the other day. He was working away when suddenly something struck him, knocking him to the ground, where he remained for some time in an unconscious state. He finally recovered, and although badly bruised up was able to get home. The next day he went back to the field time to convince the policemen that in the hopes of finding out what struck him and was rewarded. There were two ears of corn that had fallen from tearing by us, with the keeper on the stalk he was cutting on. The torn-horseback behind him, prodding him in up condition of the ground indicated that he had struggled hard to get from under the big nubbins that held him down. The above incident was not reported by Rev. Mr. Wolf, but come from a more reliable source

FINANCIAL CONDITIONS.

Republican System Offers No Protection Against Rapacity of Banks,

As a rule the speculators and bustacss men can protect their own interests in times of financial stress, and the efore advice to them is superfluous. But the farmers, storekeepers and workingmen have but a small chance of getting reliable information of the great affairs of the world that may lead to financial disaster in this country. From the trend of events there is danger of a world panic, alor disabled, he wants to take their place, as he says so he will learn though now the times are what are called prosperous. The danger comes from our frenzied financiers and the revolution in Russia. Property is being destroyed in Russia of millions of value, and the crops have in some provinces been poor and neglected. If order and good government was certain to-morrow, which is far from the case, the people of Russia would be unable to pay the taxes necessary to support the government and pay interest on the public debt. The people will require time to recuperate from the devastation that they themselves have caused in their fury against their licentious rulers.

Over two billions of Russian bonds are held outside of Russia, of which the greater proportion have been purchased by the people of France and Germany. If the interest on these bonds is not paid, it will bring disaster to many of the holders, and probably a panic on the Paris and Berlin stock exchanges. As far as borrowing more money is concerned, Russia is about at the end of her string, and to try to borrow to pay interest would only aggravate the unfortunate conditions. There is also the danger of repudiation of the debt if the revolutionary party succeeds. Fortunately, finances are so inextricably mixed in this age in all the financial centers. including our own, that what affects foreign money markets affects the

But the avarice of the frenzied financiers of Wall street and other monetary centers is of much greater revolution. Many of the great banks and trust companies are loaded to the guards with watered stocks and other 'securities," which they have loaned upon at the present fictitious values. The failure in Chicago of a great bank and its allied financial trust company and savings bank is an example of what may happen elsewhere. These financial institutions were considered safe and reliable, but it was discovered when the crash came that the people's money had been used by the chief official for speculative operations. The other banks, to save themselves and Wall street, have come to the rescue and offer to pay the depositors, but that only makes the other banks so much the weaker, and such endorsement could not be extended to other institutions in like predicament.

Thinking over all that may happen, it will be wise to be careful and conservative in expenditures, and above all keep out of debt until these foreign clouds blow over and the frenzied financiers of Wall street and elsewhere has recovered their senses.

The Republican system of finance offers no protection to the people from the rapacity of the banks and their frenzied efforts at money making. The government bank examiners but seldom discover that a bank is rotten until the crash has come. Near-As a general rule, the leading hote s ly every national bank in New York nather discourage lone has had less cash on hand than the law requires for weeks and have been obliged to get their friends, the trust companies, to take over many large loans to be in no worse condition, but the United States treasury officials complacently shut their eyes to the fact, and Secretary Shaw condones the offense. The execution of the law by these Republican officials is all in favor of the bankers, who supply campaign funds to keep these partisan friends in power, for all these bank examiners are partisan Republicans, appointed on the recommendation of Republican leaders. This is therefore a good time for the man of small means to avoid extravagance and save money for the rainy day that may come much quicker than is expected.

CONGRESSIONAL DOINGS. Exposures of Republican Rottenness Keeping the Administration Worried.

President Roosevelt must be anxious o get congress off his hands, as Wall street is to see the end of the session. Neither the president nor the frenzled financiers know what to expect at any moment. At present the exposures about Santo Domingo and the Panama canal is keeping the administration on the ragged edge, with Venezuela and the Philippines looming up in the congressional fog as even a greater danger to party harmony. Then although the tariff issue has been put to sleep by Speaker Cannon, it will be impossible to suppress the tariff reformers in the senate. Railroad rate legislation, which is being kept back as long as possible by the railroad interests, so that there may be less time to carefully consider all details of the bills reported, may produce a clash that will set the country on fire. At present congress is blowing off steam, but when the old machine gets under way and the sheep are separated from the goats, the real troubles of President Roosevelt and his administration will begin.

CURRENT PRESS COMMENT.

-Standing pat is something the American nation, as a nation, has never done yet; it is always moving. -Philadelphia Inquirer.

-A democrat succeeds the late Senator Mitchell in the United States senate. This ought to clear the moral umosphere.—Atlanta Constitution.

-Is it a breach of "senatorial courtesy" to mention in the chamber the words "investigation" and "indictnent?"-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

-At last Oregon is to be repre-ented by an honest man in congress he governor of that state having ap pointed a democrat as senator. tate is unrepresented in the house an he two Republican members are still in the meshes of the law.